

## MUTTONHEAD SONG

March to the battlefields. March  
to the tennis courts. March  
to speech therapy. March down  
dead-end roads. March to victory,  
hallucination and cancer. March  
across foreign territory  
with your eyes closed. March  
in front of the next generation  
and disappear like the last.

## POEM FOR MUTTONHEADS

What goes better  
with your problem  
than the knowledge of it  
Isn't the perfect remedy  
realizing that there is none.  
Orphans, down and outers, there's  
no point in listening  
or talking. We're in a bind. Even  
if I gave you  
the secret handshake, would you  
know how to use it?

## SUBVERSIVE TO MUTTONHEADS

On the other foot  
is a shoeless monotony.  
Ignorance of deep feelings  
such as anger, hate and love.  
A devil-may-care attitude  
towards the betterment of anything  
but a kind of reliance  
on oneself.

## MUTTONHEAD OATH

Worship the sickness.  
Be a member  
of the holiness  
brigade. Salute  
the head-turners; kiss  
your wounds. Always  
inflict yourself. And  
don't try to stop thinking  
about these things  
or you might escape.